He reades the Letter.

SEigneur Martino, *& his wife and daughters: Countie* Anſelme *and his beawtious ſiſters: the Lady widdow of* Vtruuio, *Seigneur* Placentio, *and his louely Neeces*: Mercutio *and his brother* Valentine: *mine Uncle* Capulet *his wife and daughters: my faire Neece* Roſaline, Liuia, *Seigneur* Valentio, *and his Coſen* Tybalt: Lucio *and the liuely* Hellena.

A faire aſſemblie, whither ſhould they come?

Ser. Vp.

Ro. Whither to ſupper?

Ser. To our houſe.

Ro. Whoſe houſe?

Ser. My Maiſters.

Ro. Indeed I ſhould haue askt you that before.

Ser. Now ile tell you without asking. My maiſter is the great rich *Capulet*, and if you be not of the houſe of *Mountagues*, I pray come and cruſh a cup of wine. Reſt you merrie.

Ben. At this ſame auncient feaſt of *Capulets*, [illegible]
Sups the faire *Roſaline* whom thou ſo loues:
With all the admired beauties of *Verona*,
Go thither, and with vnattainted eye,
Compare her face with ſome that I ſhall show,
And I will make thee thinke thy ſwan a crow.

Ro. When the deuout religion of mine eye,
Maintaines ſuch falſhood, then turne teares to fier:
And theſe who often drownde, could neuer die,
Tranſparent Hereticques be burnt for liers.
One faire r then my loue, the all ſeeing Sun,
Nere ſaw her match, ſince firſt the world begun.

Ben. Tut you ſaw her faire none elſe being by,
Her ſelfe poyſd with her ſelfe in either eye:
But in that Chriſtall ſcales let there be waide,
Your Ladies loue againſt ſome other maide:
That I will ſhew you ſhining at this feaſt,
And ſhe ſhall ſcant ſhew well that now ſeemes beſt.

Ro. Ile go along no ſuch ſight to be ſhowne,

But

But to reioyce in ſplendor of mine owne.

Enter Capulets *Wife and Nurſe.*

Wife. Nurſe wher's my daughter? call her forth to me.

Nurſe. *Now by my maidenhead, at twelue yeare old I bad* [illegible] *come, what Lamb, what Ladie-bird, God forbid,*
Wheres this Girle? what Iuliet.

Enter Iuliet.

Iuliet. How now who calls?

Nur. *Your mother.*

Iuli. Madam I am here, what is your will?

Wife. This is the matter. Nurſe giue leaue a while, we muſt [illegible] in ſecret. Nurſe come backe againe, I haue remembred me thou'ſe heare our counſel. Thou knoweſt my daughters of a [illegible] tie age.

Nurſe. *Faith I can tell her age vnto an houre.*

Wife. Shee's not fourteene.

Nurſe. *Ile lay fourteene of my teeth, and yet to my teene* [illegible] *ſpoken, I haue but foure, ſhees not fourteene.*
How long is it now to Lammas-tide?

Wife. A fortnight and odde dayes.

Nurſe. *Euen or odde, of all daies in the yeare come* Lammas *Eue* [illegible] *night ſhall ſhe be fourteen.* Suſan *and ſhe, God reſt all Chriſtian ſoules were of an age. Well* Suſan *is with God, ſhe was too good for me: as I ſaid, on* Lammas *Eue at night ſhall ſhe be fourteene, that ſhee marrie, I remember it well. Tis ſince the Earth-quake* [illegible] *eleuen yeares, and ſhe was weand I neuer ſhall forget it, of all the* [illegible] *of the yeare vpon that day: for I had then laide worme-wood to* [illegible] *dug, ſitting in the ſun vnder the Doue-houſe wall. My Lord* [illegible] *you were then at* Mantua, *nay I doo beare a braine. But as I ſ* [illegible] *when it did taſte the worme-wood on the nipple of my dug,* [illegible] *felt it butter, pretie foole, to ſee it teachie and fall out with the Du* [illegible] *Shake quoth the Doue-houſe, twas no need I trow to bid me tru* [illegible] *and ſince that time it is a leuen yeares, for then ſhe could ſtand hy* [illegible] *nay byth roode ſhe could haue run and wadled all about: for* [illegible] *the day before ſhe broke her brow, and then my husband, God be* [illegible]